

Gregg Allman Band, Faces Without Names

Of all the young girls I have known before
Believe me there's been a few
One stands out beyond the others
And lady that special one is you

And all the rest are just faces without names
People without purpose
Caught up in their own games

I always wondered where they come
And even where they'll be going to
They have no roots, they have no boundaries, no
Perhaps they'll find someone like you

But till then, they're just faces without names
People without purpose caught up in their own game

So if I live to be a hundred
I will spend my whole life through
Never taking you for granted, no, no
I'll be forever loving you

While all the rest remain faces without names
People without purpose
Caught up in their own game
Yes all the rest remain faces without names
People without purpose running round and round and round in circles
Oh, can you believe the faces